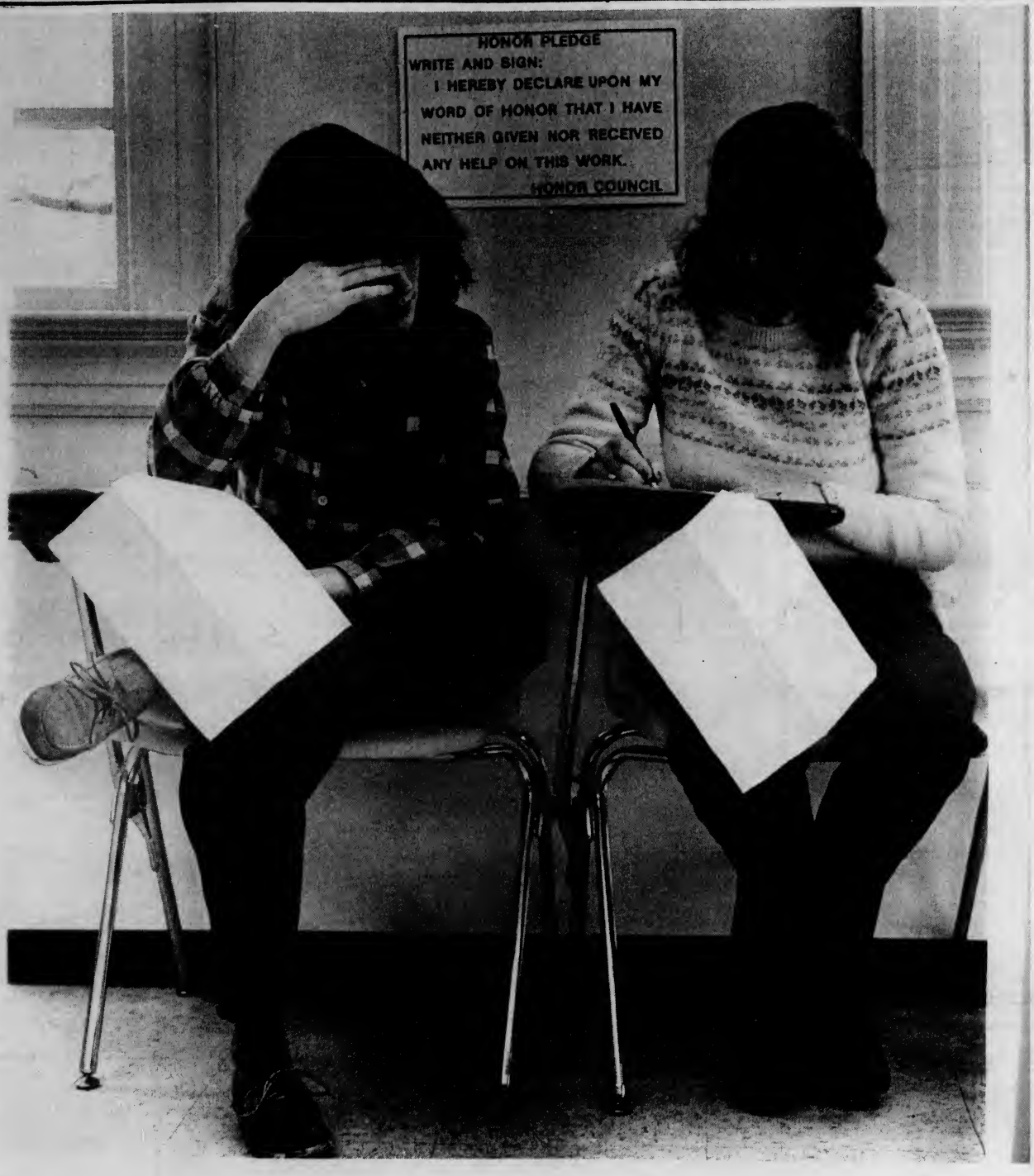
The Bullet

ARCHIVES

Non-Profit Org.
PAID
U.S. POSTAGE
Fredericksburg, Va.
22402
Permit No. 216
Box 1115
Fredericksburg, Va.

Tuesday, February 1, 1983 | Mary Washington's Weekly Newsmagazine | Volume 56, No. 12



Stealing a peek at the Honor System

See Story page 3

EDITORIAL

The Honor System: Our Claim to Adulthood

The Honor System at Mary Washington College is one of the few administrative acknowledgements of our adulthood. During most of our Mary Washington careers, we are subject to "Momism." We are trusted to bring guests in and out of our rooms only at certain times; we are forced to attend class rather than doing so of our own good sense; our consumption of alcohol is limited as to time and place.

The Honor System, on the other hand, provides us with a refreshing sense of freedom. When faculty members leave the room while we take a test, they are treating us as we deserve, as trustworthy students.

The Honor System also affords us the freedom to leave our belongings unattended outside Seacobeck, and to leave our rooms unlocked if we choose.

Furthermore, we are provided the freedom to try those who violate the code. The System, then, entirely is our hands, is our one claim to autonomy.

Recently, the Honor System has been challenged: Sarah Thompson states that the number of reported honor violations and "concerned calls" increased last semester; and a guard was posted outside the MWC bookstore to "prevent robberies."

These "threats" to the System are small, and they must remain small. Cheating and the number of residence hall thefts must not escalate, nor must the administration continue to use martial tactics.

Consider an institute without an honor system: discipline is stringent; violators are tried by the administration, whose perspective is alien to ours, i.e. "circumstances," even if valid, hold no water; the student-professor relationship is not necessarily based on trust.

Mary Washington without an honor system would house students with little freedom, with none of the pride which stems from a common sense of trust and unity.

The Honor System at Mary Washington College must remain effective and legitimate. Do all you can to support it: it is our one responsibility and our one chance to prove we are responsible.

--Jacqueline Conciatore

Looking out for number one? Look towards practical job skills

Anyone who has looked for a decent job during the past year can tell you that Liberal Arts degrees aren't cutting it anymore. In fact, they're barely even scratching the surface. This means all of us drama, English, sociology and art majors have to start doing something to increase our job marketability. Now.

The problem behind the traditional liberal arts degree is the lack of practical skills which accompany it. So you can critique a foreign film? That's enlightening, but will anyone pay you to do it later? It's practical skills that get jobs--jobs which are becoming scarcer every day.

Accounting is an excellent skill and one that many companies look for in filling entry level positions. And you don't need to hear again how popular computer programmers are in the job market, so I'll spare you. (But unemployed programmers are about as rare as *steak diane* at Seacobeck.)

The computer room or the accounting text are not the only sources of practical skills; internships are probably the best place to find hard-earned experience. Employers are often more impressed with on-the-job learning rather than behind-the-book learning. Internships force you to roll up your sleeves and work. Isn't that what you'll want to be doing anyway?

Teaching certificates never hurt anyone either. No matter how lousy the economy is, the United States has always been pretty good about sending its kids to school. How many times have you heard someone say, "And if you don't find what you want, you can always teach!"

Of course you came to college with more than just "getting-a-job-after-graduation" in mind. You probably came to learn all you can, to learn how to learn, and to make friends.

But keep *practical* in mind at the next registration time. Tracing the history of the Babylonians could be a real feather in your cap, but will it bring home the bacon?

--Martha Weber

Letters

From Silly-Putty to Play-Doh

To the Editor:

Regardless, whether I am reiterating someone or in the least paraphrasing someone, this revelation holds quite true. And that is "to learn is to think--and to think is to learn." It may sound kind of cute and rather simple, but mind you, dear reader, this was but a recent discovery for me.

For it seems every semester I am here I am always reminded, though I learn from all of them, of one professor here at Mary Washington College who, so it would seem, always admonishes us students knowing we could do much better, with those dutiful words, "Students, you have got to think!" Of course, he was right mind you. But as you may already know, thinking is not easy. In truth it's a mining expedition.

A mining expedition, indeed! For often the flurry of thoughts provoked in this "silly-putty" mind usually was frustratingly expressed, a few semesters past, as inarticulate verbiage--which at that time, mind you, was no fun! However, now in looking back I can amusingly see why this professor's usual reply was, "Well, what's the question?"

Again, "to learn is to think--and to think is to learn." Moreover, this past fall semester I have progressed beyond a "silly-putty" mind to one comparable to "play-doh."

In fact, I feel as though I have experienced a transformation. If not, at least an initiation into the wonders of multiple thought. For "Short Fiction" has made an impression on me, enough so that I feel like one of those "Snoopy paperweights." You know the with falling snow when you shake I guess after having read [and digesting] Fyodor Dostoevsky "Notes from Underground" Saul Bellow's "Seize the Day," I never again be quite the same.

Concludingly, I think this found revelation in "to learn is think--and to think is to learn" closely akin to the distinct discoveries related in one's thoug of, "I know" and "I believe." Ple forgive me here, dear reader, if too esoteric.

For "to learn" is as much relat to "I know" as "to think" is to believe." Anyhow, when you are a to intuitively mate your "I kno with your "I believe," my d reader, what takes place for many us without so much as contemp tion or ceremony is a transfor tion, a miracle, if you will. A mira called "I feel." Hence, when y learn--you think; and when you tr think--you feel!

Sincere
G. Dunbar Moom

Pressing the point

To the Editor.

I am writing concerning our last basketball game with Galludet College. In the past, Mary Washington has had some good games with teams from Galludet. The first few minutes of Tuesday's game indicated that this Galludet team was clearly not of the same caliber as those teams of the past.

I am not upset at the final score, but at the initial strategies involved in the opening minutes of the first half. I can understand the use of a press in the opening munutes of a game. But when our lead reached 20 points and it was obvious to everyone in the gym that the Galludet team could not handle it, why continue pressing? The continued use of the press only served to embarass the Galludet team and bore the fans. Besides his abuse of the press, Mr. Davies used a tactic he must have read about in an ancient book. He instructed one of his players not to cross the half-court line. In effect, he was openly insulting the Galludet team by using only four players on defense. Mr. Davies should know there are other ways to fastbreak a team than the method used. With the talent our team has...those 119 points could have been scored without the use of such bush league coaching....

Sincerely,
Scott Stableford

No hand holding here?

To the Editor:

I'm afraid that I must agree with the letter "Big Brother at MWC" (Jan. 25).

When I first came to MWC last semester, we were told that "...we won't hold your hand here." Yet the visitation policy, and the even stricter attendance policy show that this isn't true.

Come on, we're in college now, and paying alot of money to come here. If we're paying this much, don't you think we'll go to classes on our own? And if we don't go to class, we won't pass.

Also, we were given a big hype about the MWC Honor Code. Yet this appears to apply only to classes. The book detector in the library, the security guards everywhere, and the double standards about visitation in each dorm make this almost as big a joke as "... we *don't* hold your hand here."

Both academically and socially, this college *does* hold our hands like we are little children and also doesn't appear to trust us all that much.

Hey, out there, we're *MWC college* students! We have an Honor Code that we believe in. You should too, so how about a little trust and consideration?

A Concerned MWC Student
Jeff Breidenstein

Nuts to you, squirrel hater

To the Editor:

While I am the first to admit that puffy-cheeked, fluffy-tailed creatures are singularly ineffective at being convincingly angry, I must register my indignance at Anne Baber's latest polemic, "Behind the Greenleaf Curtain at MWC."

My wife was "broiling my steak and potato dinner," and I had just lit my pipe, when I opened my evening paper and read (with suitable horror) Ms. Baber's column.

Some of her perceptions and propositions were marginally amusing; however, I found her insistence that we squirrels imitate human behavior to be a wholly distasteful notion. (Perhaps this was in reference to her earlier observation that we "chase each other as if we had just heard that sex would end tomorrow.") Furthermore, I particularly resent the line "Our squirrels are as human as the girl down the hall." I have seen this girl; she, in fact, resembles more closely a hedgepig.

I think I speak for every squirrel, when I say, "Nuts to you , Ms. Baber."

Respectfully,
Dean Squean,
Nature Coordinator

The Bullet

Mary Washington College
Fredericksburg, Va
22402

Editor-in-chief
Jacqueline Conciatore

Associate Editor
Dave Warren

News Editor
Bethanne Daughtrey

Features Editor
Martha Weber

Sports Editor
David Lynch

Business Manager
Sheila Brady

Photography Editor
Terry Hudachek

PRODUCTION STAFF
Vanessa Charistiano, Susan Loyd, Joan MacKeith, Sharon Spencer, Ann Marie Victor, Sonia Von Der Lippee, Polly Kam, Meg Bain, Whitney Hargrave, Teresa Weir

Circulation Manager
Teresa Darden

BUSINESS AND ADVERTISING
Terry Zeterberg, Ceil Graniewski, Kendell Lehman

The Bullet is published every Tuesday during the regular session of the college. The Board of Publications and Broadcasting acts as publisher. **The Bullet** is printed in the offices of the **Free-Lance Star**. Editorial and business offices are located in Anne Carter Lee Hall, Room 303, extension 4393.

Inquiries may be directed to PO Box 11 College Station, Fredericksburg, VA or the editor.

Stealing a peek at the honor system

Honor Council members review MWC's 'way of life'

by SARAH KOSAK

Is the honor system, Mary Washington's "way of life," really in trouble? Student concerns about the effectiveness of the college's honor code have been getting stronger recently.

Honor Council President Sarah Thompson first noticed an increase in honor violations last semester. "Honor contacts were reporting stealing in the dorms-- food, clothing and occasionally money," Thompson said.

"We just want to stop the problems while they're still small," she added.

Thompson's plan to combat the current rash of stealing and "near-miss" Honor Court cases-- those lacking sufficient evidence and witnesses-- is threefold. First, the court urged honor contacts to be more noticeable and available, she said.

The next step was a Letter to the Editor in last week's BULLET to inform students of the problems. Later this semester, the court will meet with each residence hall to talk about the honor system.

"We'll also be posting more honor pledges and "way of life" posters in the dorms," Thompson added.

Whether or not the court has been effective this year, Senior Honor Representative Jane Feeney pointed out: "We can't remedy *all* the honor problems on campus by ourselves. We've *got* to have the student's help."

Feeney added, "When students start acting like the honor system is always being violated, (when they are asked to leave backpacks outside a *student*-run book sale), then respect for the honor system has been lost."

Sophomore Representative Kim Athey added, "You can't walk around expecting the honor system to work if you don't help it along. The system isn't magic."

Thompson said the court held only one trial last semester. "This may not seem like a lot," she said. "But the calls from concerned, questioning students were very heavy. This made me hopeful that students care about the honor system."

Feeney continued, "You have to look at how many things *aren't* stolen every year. We're not as bad off as many schools by comparison."

"Still, we don't need to tempt the system: take-home exams and leaving doors unlocked," Athey added.

All three felt the blame for problems did not rest with the Honor Court or inherently within the system. "Just try to imagine this school without an honor code," Feeney said. "Then where would we be?"

Athey felt an honor code clause requiring students to report violations "would work philosophically, but not realistically." The court could never have enough evidence to try cases where the clause itself was violated, Athey said.

"We're *not* on the verge of deteriorating," Feeney said. Thompson described the problems as nuisances, not major difficulties.

"Students need to make the honor code a true *way of life*," Athey stressed. Thompson suggested students get to know their neighbors to become a more unified campus.

All three court members said they need student input and ideas. Feeney added, "We'd better use it, or we'll lose it!"

Reactions vary over bookstore security

by CHUCK BOREK

Look around, Mary Washington. Everywhere on campus you see signs of the ever-present honor system.

In each classroom the "Honor Pledge" is posted above the front blackboard. Theft (compared to most schools without an honor code) is reportedly minimal. Many students never even bother to lock the doors to their rooms. Professors often allow tests to be taken in the C-shop, or wherever the student feels most comfortable, and take-home exams are given without hesitation.

Yet despite our apparent integrity as students and citizens, an Urban Security officer was stationed outside the bookstore during rush hours this semester.

And wasn't that a six-shooter we saw him toting around his waist? We are pleased to report, however, that not one student was gunned down for making off with text books.)

Bookstore Manager Carolyn Taylor said the guard was posted to protect the large sums of money in the cash registers and that his presence was simply a precaution.

But how do students feel about what *appears* to be a slap in the face of the honor system? Is it that at all, or is it simply that regard for the honor system has been surpassed by the struggle to survive Reaganomics?

Very few students seemed unaffected by the armed individual in ACL. Most, in fact, were quite irritated that this action had to take place on our campus. Chris Uthe, a Madison Hall R.A., said, "It makes me feel guilty. I couldn't believe it when I was told I had to leave my legal pad (with about three sheets left) outside." He added, "We're supposed to be in a community where honor is above and beyond everything. You don't see things like that in other stores--even big department stores."

Chris Barnett, a sophomore representative on the Honor Court, said he was "disappointed that they had to go to these kinds of lengths to protect things." But he also said, "It isn't a breakdown of the honor system, because it has never been fool-proof. I think I can understand the bookestore's position."

Scott Kaplan, a freshman representative on the court, said he felt somewhat "offended," but that "it might be the student's fault, if there's been a problem in the past--although I find that hard to believe."

Freshman Adam Jenkins said the problem might be the bookstore employees "don't believe in the honor system as much as the students do."

Other theories were proposed: "Maybe it's the new crop of freshman," said Dennis Laughlin, a first year student at MWC.

Most replies were simply "it stinks," or something similiar, though often more obscene.

So what are the implications? Are the bookstore employees being too rash and showing a lack of backbone in their role as members of the campus community, or are the students at Mary Washington simply not as trustworthy as we'd all like to think?

Whatever the case, the posting of the guard seems to have sparked a debate on the effectiveness of the MWC honor system.



Honor Council President Sarah Thompson considers the problems nuisances, not major difficulties

photo by TERRY HUDACHEK

Honor code blossomed from early school traditions

by JACQUELINE CONCIATORE

Our honor system, which seems as firmly grounded as the red brick paths on which we walk, was not always a "Way of Life" at Mary Washington College.

The present-day Honor Code is an outgrowth of the code adopted in 1842 by the University of Virginia. It was on February 12, 1946--almost two years after MWC had affiliated with UVa as its undergraduate liberal arts college for women--that the faculty here voted in favor of an Honor System very similar to UVa's. The UVa board of visitors had earlier approved the propsed system for MWC.

Before that time, abiding by the honor system meant abiding by *all* college rules and regulations. Enforcement of the code was in the hands of the Student Government Association and there was no regular procedure for handling honor violations. Yet, relative to the college's early years, this system was well-defined.

During the 1921-1922 term, students were required to sign a pledge, but it was different from the pledge now posted above chalkboards in every MWC classroom :

"I do hereby agree, while a student in Fredericksburg State Normal School [the institute did not become MWC until 1938] to comply cheerfully with all its regulations in all particulars; and I agree not to deface or injure, by writing or otherwise, any of its furniture, books, walls or other property. If I should accidently do damage to any property of the school, I agree to report it promptly."

1932 saw an attempt to make the honor system omnipresent. The student handbook carried this statement: "That as the student is to the student body, so is the student body to THE HONOR SYSTEM."

In 1938, when the school became Mary Washington College, faculty members agreed to require a pledge on tests, exams and papers. Enforcement of the code, however, was still in the hands of the Student Government's Student Council.

With the adoption of the honor system in 1946, the school established an honor committee consisting of the four class presidents and the president of the dormitory which housed the accused. Students were required to sign a pledge card before registering for courses. Honor counselors were appointed to familiarize incoming students with the system.

According to Professor Emeritus of Education and retired Dean Edward Alvey Jr. in his *History of Mary Washington College, 1908-1972*, "there was, at first, some reluctance on the part of some of the faculty to accept the honor system . . . . A few hesitated to leave the room while a test was in progress . . . . In time, however, it became clear that the students were proud and jealous of the trust placed in them."

In 1953, the president of the honor committee became a separate office, "ranking in prestige with the presidency of the Student Government Association," according to Alvey.

Eleven years later, it was decided to elect one Honor Council representative from each class. Four years after that, the number of Council members increased to eight, two from each class, with the president in a nonvoting capacity.

The early '70s saw general unrest among students, and the honor system did not escape notice. Students were unhappy with the Council's lack of flexibility in sentencing violators.

Constitutional amendments in 1971 made provisions for the Council to vary sentences according to circumstance. The jury could now take action against an offender by waiving dismissal, dismissing for a time, or dismissing absolutely.

The "unthinkable" happened in 1972: a sophomore day student, Jack Flynn, tried to form a petition and bring before the Council a proposal which would abolish the honor system. "I want to do away with the whole thing. I want to replace it with a two-sentence academic code saying, 'Plagiarism and cheating are not [accepted] here . . .,'" he said.

Although the Honor Council president at that time, Beth Conrad, said, "He's got really good ideas . . .," Flynn later abandoned his proposal, due to lack of student support.

Seven transfers move on from Mercer Health Center

By DEONA HOUFF

Remember the male transfer students who spent all last September on the third floor of Mercer Hall?

Now they're out, but only after weeks of meetings with members of the administration and Office of Residence Life.

The situation arose last fall when there were fewer last-minute withdrawals or no-shows than the MWC housing office anticipated. Two days before arriving at the college, seven male transfer students received notice that they would be living in Mercer Hall–the school's health center.

From the start of first semester, the Office of Residence Life called the Mercer men whenever a space was available. At first, four spots in quads were all that was open. Having experienced enough inconvenience, the Mercer men decided to wait for better rooms.

"We told them to let us know once other things got open," said J.C. Collier.

Throughout the first month of classes, most of the Mercer men met privately with Assistant Dean of Students Kenn Johnson and Acting President William M. Anderson, Jr. Both administration and students were trying to find the most comfortable and convenient solution to the problem.

Finally, Johnson called what the Mercer men have dubbed "the major meeting." Various members of the residence life staff and all Mercer residents attended. "Out of nowhere, they said we had to get out," said John Neagle. At that point, some of the men would have rather stayed.

Doug Miller, among others, felt he was "rushed out," but within two weeks, all seven men were in residence halls.

Since then, some men have moved again. Now three are in Bushnell doubles, two in a Jefferson double and one in a Jefferson triple. One withdrew from the college early this semester.

Looking back on their experience, most of the men use words like "unorganized" and "unprofessional" to describe the Office of Residence Life.

Tom Griffin feels the students were "never leveled with–we never knew what was going on." Larry Stich admits the ordeal had him "walking around with a chip on my shoulder."

But while Miller found Acting President Anderson "real nice and cooperative," Collier appreciated Resident Coordinator Dorothy Minear's help in moving some of the men into doubles in Bushnell Hall.

The last man moved out of Mercer seven weeks into first semester. "I took so long because they wanted to wait for a good room" said Johnson. "I would hope this won't happen again."

Students write, direct one-acts

by WHITNEY HARGRAVE

Mary Washington College's Department of Dramatic Arts and Dance will present as its first production of 1983 *Potpourri*, a festival of one-act plays all written by Mary Washington College students and graduates.

The one-acts will play in repertory from Feb. 2 through Feb. 6 with performances nightly at 6:30 p.m. and 9 p.m. on Klein Theatre stage.

Richard Bond, a current MWC student, wrote *Sha-Boom!*, which he is directing and acting. Described as a "romantic absurdist" play, *Sha-Boom!* supports the idea that "life could be a dream."

Charles Kennedy, also a current MWC student, wrote *Wednesday Night*, a "psychological chiller" which examines the effect of boredom on two roommates.

Beth Francis, a recent MWC graduate, is the author of *What We All Want: Solid Rock*. This play is a satire on rock and drug worshipers and pop evangelists.

Randolph Moomaw, also a graduate of MWC, is represented by two plays–*Fore-Play* and *Sisters Three*. *Fore-Play* is a bizarre comedy of an encounter between a bag lady and a strange young man on a private golf course. *Sisters Three* is an hilarious not-so-tongue-in-cheek parody of a famous Russian play by Anton Chekhov.

With the arena-style seating space is limited. All seats must be reserved in advance. To reserve seats, contact the Klein Theatre box office at x4330.

Your Home Town Pizza Hut

3 LOCATIONS TO SERVE YOU

Phone Any Location For Carry Out

JEFFERSON DAVIS HWY. Next to Mary Washington College 1224 Powhatan Street PHONE 371-4111

FOUR MILE FORK 5307 Jefferson Davis Hwy. PHONE 899-8888

Stafford County Rt. 610 and Rt. 1 Phone 659-5112

TUESDAY NIGHT SPECIAL

5:30 until 8:30 p.m.

$2.00 OFF ANY LARGE PIZZA

$1.00 OFF ANY MEDIUM PIZZA

SALAD with or without meal $1.49

No coupon required





Luncheon Special

Monday thru Friday

11:30 am to 2 pm

Slice of Pizza 75 cents

Buy a slice of pizza and get all you can eat salad bar for only $1.49

BEE HIVE LOUNGE

Best in Disco, Rock & Top 40

Open Every Night 8:30 p.m.

Closed Tuesdays

Next door to THE PIZZA HUT



鴻樂酒家

Happy Garden

Restaurant

Cantonese, Mandarin, and American Cuisine

Exotic Drinks

Luncheon Special

American Express Visa, Master Charge



Hours:

Monday - Thursday - 11:30 - 10:00 p.m.

Friday - Saturday - 11:30 - 11:00 p.m.

Sunday - 12:00 noon - 10:00 p.m.

For Reservations and Carry-Out Please call: (703) 371-8505 or 371-8506

435 Jefferson Davis Highway

Fredericksburg, VA 22401

(Village Plaza Shopping Center)

Seperate party room available



Seacobeck "checker" Bob Birt adds a little fun and a lot of smiles to dining hall lines. photo by TERRY HUDACHEK

Making the wait a little friendlier

Bob Birt brightens Seacobeck

by TRICIA RIZZO

Bob Birt, Seacobeck "checker," stands outside the entrance to one of the cafeteria's dining halls and greets each person with a smile and a sign pinned to his shirt-front.

These signs say various things such as: "Goodluck on exams. I'm rooting for ya;" "Dallas bets collected here;" and "Thank you for being my friends. You're all great."

Birt explained, "I came up with the idea as a way to communicate with the kids. I noticed that some of them were down in the dumps. I try to make them smile and feel good."

Birt is quick to assert that "the kids" are the reason he took his job at Mary Washington College. "They make my life. I enjoy being around them!" he said. "If it wasn't for them, I don't think I'd be working here. It makes my day just to see them smile."

It is obvious his warm feelings of friendship are returned. Freshman Carolyn Taylor said, "Being in line can be so boring. It is so nice to see and talk with someone who really enjoys what he's doing. He adds a personal touch to the cafeteria."

For many, Birt is a friend away from home. "When kids are away from home, they need someone to look up to and that's what I want to project," he said.

And project it he does, as can be seen in Freshman Trina Abel's words: "He just seems like the perfect grandfather! If I were able to choose my grandfathers, he'd be one of them."

Birt isn't one to take all the attention and glory for himself. Several times he interjected with praise for his fellow workers, "I think the ARA does a good job. All the waitresses, hostesses, and other checkers are very friendly. We all work together as a team to make it nice for the students."

Before his job with ARA, Birt was a captain and budget and finance officer in the Marine Corps. He retired from the service in 1973. He then took up his hobby in woodworking and opened a cabinet shop which he eventually sold. He became manager of Kitchen Distributors in Fredericksburg, retired from that job in April of 1982, but soon realized that he didn't enjoy the retired life.

"I needed something to do," explained Birt. "I like to be doing something with young people. They make me feel young too."

VASA hits drinking age issue

PRESS RELEASE

The Virginia Student Association (VASA) spoke in oppostion to an across-the-board drinking age increase at the House General Laws Committee hearing in Richmond, Jan. 19.

VASA opposes the increase on several grounds. Included it its presentation were the concerns over the loss of thousands of student jobs in the restaurant industry. In an era of increasing tuition costs and decreasing financial aid availability, VASA is concerned over this further loss of revenue for the college age students.

According to Dan Steen, VASA's president, there is also concern over the issue of fairness. "Students can form contracts, marry, serve in the armed forces, and be tried as adults, so it is inconsistent to tell them they cannot drink a beer."

Presentations were made at the House General Laws Committee by various student leaders from Virginia Tech, the University of Virginia, Virginia Commonwealth University, and Mary Washington College. Students were also present from James Madison University, the University of Richmond, Northern Virginia Community College, George Mason University, the College of William and Mary, as well as other schools.

VASA, representing Virginia's 300,000 students in higher education, plans further efforts during the next several weeks on the drinking age issue as well as others.

AGRESTA'S ITALIAN KITCHEN

806 William Street **Phone 371-9905**

Look at what Agresta's has for you!!!

	Cheese	toppings	deluxe
Pizza	9' Small $2.50	.25	$3.50
	10' Medium $4.00	.40	$5.75
	16' Large $5.50	.60	$7.50

Toppings: pepperoni, sausage, peppers, onions, mushrooms, ground meat, meatballs

SPECIALS FOR MWC COLLEGE (eat in or pick up)

Any large pizza with any or all toppings $5.50

MONDAYS ARE "OLD MOVIE NIGHT"

with special prices on food and beer -- while showing a great movie.
FREE POPCORN. Limited to 40 people...plan your group and make reservations.
Monday the 6th the shows will be *Casablanca* and *From Russia With Love*

Agresta's has the lowest price in town on ½ gallon pitchers of beer --sooo low that it cannot be printed here!

Have your favorite beer: Schlitz, Michelob, Heineken, Molson, O'Keefe, Miller, Lowenbrau, Budweiser

Hope to see you at Agresta's Italian Kitchen.

COLUMNS

DARYL LEASE

Trying God and other tests of patience

More than any other time in history, mankind faces a crossroads. One path leads to despair and utter hopelessness. The other, total extinction.
–Woody Allen

The vitamins kicked in at around eight a.m., and to my surprise I found myself in front of a television set, my hands clutching a glass of orange juice. Colors appeared, then faint images, and finally I recognized the form of E.T. on the screen, being whored for the umpteenth time to plug something or another.

Go home E.T., go the hell home.

We'll only blow you up for bonus points anyway.

Willard Scott appeared on the screen next and stepped through the Bozo routine he's been doing since the early '60's, if not before. (All in all, though, I prefer Willard's sometimes amusing ramblings to a former early morning diversion of mine. A few years ago, when I was forced to rise early for high school, I listened against my will to WFVA, whose morning man at the time had a rather cruel passion for marching music...*at seven a.m.* John Phillip Sousa is a revolting proposition at any hour; at seven a.m. it can only endanger the well-being of your unborn children.)

When Willard was quite through, not-just-another-pretty-face replayed the horrors of the recent past. The Right to Life movement is on the march again, this time with a new slogan: "Stop and smell the roses." I'd hazard a guess and say that's how all the trouble began. On another front, Ronald Reagan is still touting the MX missile, "the Peacekeeper" that is ultimately to slow down the nuclear arms race.

Ah, consciousness.

After the news, NBC bombarded us with a high form of journalistic perversion, perhaps best described as Two Celebrities On a Couch Shooting the Shit. For the uninitiated, this feature entails finding two reasonably literate people who became famous–deservingly or otherwise, and shining a light on them as they sit on a couch. The camera is optional; they seem to babble regardless.

I don't recall who the guests were the morning I tuned in, but if I were in charge of programming, I'd like to witness a conversation between Phyllis Scafly, a leader in the anti-ERA movement, and Jerry Rubin, a former '60's revolutionary who is now a successful Wall Street type running something called Jerry Rubin Business Networking Salon. It would go like this, more or less:

Then I was right when I said, 'The atomic bomb is a marvelous gift given to our country by a wise God.'

"Good morning, Phyllis."

"Why, good morning, Jerry! I understand you're a successful businessman now. Your mother must be proud."

"Proud she is, Phyl. She's even gotten involved in my salon. At a little gathering I had a few weeks ago at Studio 54, she went for a bundle."

"Wait a minute, Jerry, *you sold your own mother?*"

"But Phyl–it's symbolic of the eighties. People now want connections, contacts, money. They want to translate their dreams into money. But enough about me, for now. I understand you've written a new book, Phyl."

"Why, Jer, I have! It's called *Down With the ERA, Up With the Dress Girls*, and it explains why herpes is doing God's work."

"Interesting, Phyl. I bet there's a lot of money being spent on trying to find a cure."

"Oh, but money isn't everything, Jer! Why, this is better than the Biblical plagues wiping out all the nonbelievers. Herpes is God's answer to sex, I think."

"You know, Phyl, in the '60's I said, "Money is violence.' Now I see that money is power."

"Oooh, ooh! Wait! Then violence is power?"

"Sounds logical to me, Phyl."

"Then I was right when I said,'The atomic bomb is a marvelous gift given to our country by a wise God.'"

"Sounds logical to me, Phyl."

"Oh my...*Herpes and the Bomb...by God!*"

"You know, Phyl, I think it has possibilities,. Maybe a line of designer clothing, tasteful yet disruptive..."

"One more question, Jer, if you don't mind my getting personal."

"Not at all, Phyl. That's what we're here for."

"Tell me, Jer, did God cause your turnarounf?"

"You know, Phyl, I tried acupuncture, bioenergetics, est, yoga, Fischer-Hoffman therapy, rolfing, Gestalt Therapy, Reichian therapy, hypnotism, health food, rebellion, and jogging. I guess now you might say I'm trying God."

"Oh Jer, but aren't we all really trying God?"

"Yes, Phyl, I guess we are. Thank you for sharing these moments with me."

"My pleasure, Jer. Have a good life."

JIM EMERY

MWC honor system thrives on community commitment

The Honor System was instituted at Mary Washington College almost forty years ago. It has withstood the test of time and become an integral part of life here.

But today the system is being challenged. Is it working? Can it continue? Is it worth it?

The answer to these meaningful questions is that the honor system must survive, and in good health. For without it, life at MWC would be alien.

The honor system provides benefits that are otherwise nonexistent in today's world. More than rules and procedures, pledges and honor cards–the honor system is a standard of life that is unmatched anywhere, by any society.

The honor system grants each of us a distinct personality. The system recognizes that we are not merely numbers or computer cards. We are individuals. We sign our name to our work not for identification, but for a symbol of individualism. Like the artist, our signature represents our own creation. We sign our work as a proud exhibit or what we have accomplished. We show the world the heights our creativity and knowledge have acheived.

Our works are accepted as *our* achievements; with the recognition of the difficulty that comprises personal effort. Anyone can cheat. Animals can copy. But only man can create. The honor system is a tribute to the creativity in all of us.

Most of us have been exposed to the modern, complex society which composes today's America. We know that to make a major purchase, get a loan, apply for a credit card, etc., a virtual encyclopedia of background, references, and credit is needed. The amount of trust offered to us by the rest of the world is nill.

But under the honor system our word is literally good as gold. The trust of man's word is the greatest gift a society can bestow. Without trust we cease to function as a community. If we cannot trust each other, we must turn to ourselves for protection. And when we turn to ourselves, we lose the great benefits of striving togther for common goals. We need each other in order to rise above common, petty squabbles.

Life under the honor system is a great privilege. But with great privilege comes great responsibilities. And responsibility for the honor system lies with those who benefit from it most, the students.

Violators of the honor system are not brought before such abstract figures as administrators and professors. But rather, and justly so, the honor system is enforced by our own peers, who are subject to the same pressures, responsibilities, and rewards of the system.

An honor trial itself is a monument to the highest standards of justice. But the greatest responsibility for the system lies with us, the students.

The honor system is like a chain, it is only as strong as its weakest link. We are all responsible for upholding the honor code, for we *are* the honor system.

There will be those who will not be capable of living by the honor code. There will be some who will steal our hard-earned posessions and use our thoughts as their own. They are cowards. They cannot face us and must work behind our backs. They are unfit to live in the same society as we.

As a member of our community we trust you. For we are a community and we are responsible for all members of our honor community. We are all in together, and together we must remain.

ANNE BABER

Remember when we were young

Today, if I were only eight years old, I would be very happy. The sun is out, I have a big red apple in my pocket, and fifty cents in my jeans.

Tomorrow will be especially exciting since it is Groundhog Day. I'll probably spend half the day waiting beside a groundhog hole for him to come snuffling out in search of his shadow.

If I get bored there are trees to be climbed and streams to be paddled through in muddy shoes even if Mom did say it was too cold out. There are no salamanders or frogs out now, but there are still tiny raccoon footprints by the water.

If there is snow we will toboggan down the steep hill behind the barn. The long walk up is always worth the ride down again.

My dog, Fatty Lumpkin, grabs ahold of the rope, or my scarf, or my brother's pant leg, and tumbles down the hill too. At the bottom, cold fur and a warm tongue climb all over us.

In those days, faeries lived in the fallen leaves and danced in raindrops. Gnomes hid behind rocks and sometimes stole milk from a cow at night.

Remember knowing nothing about the American political system or the French Revolution? Remember when biology meant the names of the dinosaurs that you memorized? We had a telescope for picking out stars and constellations. Daddy told us the tales of the stars and the order of the planets. No one made us prepare the information for an exam.

Remember when love meant you mom and dad, maybe your brother and especially your cat? Your clothes never had to match except on Sundays and school days, and everyone thought it was neat when your two front teeth fell out.

Today I'll not search for a groundhog or splash in the mud. Today I can only read the *Post* to see what the groundhog saw. I have to learn about Napoleon and memorize my Latin. Daddy won't be able to help me with my math, and I feel a little lonely.

Ever and always we shall look back and consider our childhood. Sure, our memories may be sugar coated, but a spoon full of sugar makes the medicine of a sharper life go down a bit better.

CHRIS GAY

Open-mindedness must be a two-sided coin

A principal goal of the liberal arts education we are all endeavoring is the capacity to think, in the first place, and think open-mindedly, in the second.

It is quite natural to assume that these ends have already been met on our collective part, and that a college degree serves merely to formalize this well-known fact. However, if I were to ask the average college student what it means to be open-minded, I would inevitably be told something on the order of "well, it means to be able to accept all things."

Such a premise is self-evidently wrong and is a primary source of a great many misconceptions on the part not only of college students, but of society in general.

Its impossibility is obvious for the very simple reason that we *cannot* accept all things: to the extent that we *accept* anything we are *rejecting* its antithesis. To the extent that we make choices among mutually exlusive alternatives, we reject at least half of "all things". Thus the answer to the previous question should be (and write this down, mind you) that being open-minded is being able to *consider all things*–acceptance or rejection is another matter altogether.

Indeed, we may reject most everything and still qualify as open-minded so long as we comply with the criterion above. Now let me get down off of this soapbox by applying my new-found logic to some issues at hand, and thus get to the point of this article.

The above-stated criterion for making choices is not, or certainly should not be, any revelation to one who has so much as passed Logic 101, though I find that its applications to reality is appalingly infrequent.

Some cases in point: when, last semester, we were visited and lectured by Herbert Scoville on the ills of the current nuclear arms buildup, most of those attending did not go with the intention of becoming informed. They went, instead, giddy with the prospect of having their preconceived notions articulated and reinforced by one who *was* informed.

I sat near students who must have risked whiplash nodding their approval of every point the gentleman made. I found afterwards that most, if not all, of those in accord with him were totally ignorant of the other side of the debate: they had not the slightest notion of what was meant by the terms "first strike capability" or "deterence," both of which are crucial to an understanding of the other point of view, itself crucial in grasping and considering fairly, the entire issue.

. . . if I were to ask the average college student what it means to be open-minded, I would inevitably be told something on the order of "well, it means to be able to accept all things.'

This sort of parochialism is extended to all aspects of life. Students constantly ridicule the policies of Ronald Reagan and Teddy Kennedy alike, without the slightest idea of what the other side stands for. I likewise hear priase for, or derision of, art by those who have never made any attempt to produce art, and thus have not the faintest criteria for asessing it (music, of all the arts, has in recent years attained the peculiar distinction of being judged not on its inherent quality, but on the class conotation it conveys).

Now let me apply all of this to an issue a little closer to home: the demand for 23-hour visitation. A recent editorial, (by David Warren), cautioning us as to the dangers of such a policy, was condemned at first sight by most of those who read it. Mr. Warren simply voiced the opinion that the cost of such a change night be more than the benefits derived from it, and that we had better consider this before diving headlong into something we may later regret.

I do not reside on campus, and am not losing much sleep worrying how the question will be resolved, though I do find the lack of fair consideration attended to it unnerving. If the student body of this institution makes its decision after such scant reflection, then it fails to qualify as open-minded by its own, or any other definition, and thus flouts entirely its reason for being here at all.

We are all capable of and prone to dogma (which is not a Hindi state of mind, but what results when we assert as fact that which is merely our opinion).

It is more difficult to summon the diligence required to fairly consider issues, be they great or small. If, while we are here, we do aquire and carry away the ability to do so, then we will be a significant improvement over the mass of humanity, whose vices, mainly ignorance, we are here to dispel.

CHUCK BOREK

Musically speaking, 1982 groups dazzled the charts

1982 is now just a memory, but the musical achievements of that year will not soon be forgotten.

Early on in 1982 America discovered ASIA, and that band was almost instantly hailed as the "supergroup" of the 80's. The band's debut LP went on to become the top selling album of the year.

Several other new groups made it big in '82. The Australian band MEN AT WORK labored for no less than three top singles. The British synthesizer group, THE HUMAN LEAGUE hit the top of the charts with their electronic album *Dire*. DURAN DURAN (with "Hungry Like The Wolf") and A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS ("I Ran") also made a big splash on the scene during the past year.

But the year was filled with successes of several established artists as well. FLEETWOOD MAC produced another LP (*Mirage*) that undoubtedly ranks second only to the *Rumours* release. THE WHO rambled across the continent on their "farewell" tour, which culminated in a coast-to-coast radio/television broadcast of the final show in Toronto's Maple Leaf Gardens.

THE WHO presented what was the major musical event of the year. Amid indications that this historic band was coming to an end, the lads sold out to standing room only crowds everywhere they went. However, there were other indications as well. Roger Daltrey is said to have quipped, "This is our 'first' farewell tour." Drummer Kenny Jones said in an interview, "The band's not breaking up or anything like that" and Pete Townshend, when asked what he would miss most when the band split, replied, "About a million dollars a year." Chances are these cats are going to hang around for at least a little while longer.

The J. GEILS BAND, although certainly not newcomers, finally got the recognition that they have so long deserved. In the midst of their outstanding *Freeze Frame* LP, the group toured Europe with the STONES and released a live album near years end.

The new year is also a time to look ahead, and 1983 looks to be at least as entertaining as the previous twelve months. DAVID BOWIE, it would appear, will be the most prolific. He's scheduled to release an album, a film, and he's already embarked on a major tour. J. GEILS, BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN, and PETE TOWNSEND are only a few among the many scheduled to release new vinyl this year. PAUL McCARTNEY's film "Give My Regards To Broad Street" is due out in the fall, and the STONE's concert film "Let's Spend The Night Together" will be released February 11th.

Vinyl Hop



Showtime! The J. Geils Band

Showtime! The J. Geils Band

The J. Geils Band came into their own in 1982, dazzling audiences in both Europe and the United States.

Since the band has been on the road almost constantly since the release of the phenominal *Freeze Frame* album, they've had no time to do a studio follow-up. So why not just release a live assortment?

There are plenty of reasons. First, many fans who never gave the mighty Geils band a second look before *Freeze Frame* won't be familiar with most of the material.

Also, as with many bands, J. Geils puts on an intensely *visual* show, and you just can't capture that kind of excitement on pressed vinyl.

But wait a minute. This LP isn't that bad after all. Admittedly, the mixing quality isn't all that great. When Geils rips the show open with the opening riffs of "Just Can't Stop Me," the crowd noise all but drowns him out. Except for a few cuts, the Uptown Horn section is barely discernible. It must be remembered, though, that this former Boston bar band performs at their peak in their natural habitat--a live gig.

Though the sound quality is inferior at times, the energy and stamina of this band are there if you listen closely. Heretofore unappreciated numbers like "I Do" and "Falling" may make a few newcomer fans realize that this band's talents reach far beyond *Freeze Frame*. "Love Rap" faithfully reproduces Peter Wolf's onstage personality. *Showtime!* shouldn't be a dissappointment to anyone who likes Geils, or likes good time, no frills rock 'n' rollin'.

* * * –Chuck

Economic crunch hits C-shop

O.K. folks, there's something rather amiss here. Now we all know and love the folks at A.R.A. and we also know that whenever they change prices or restrict and/or expand services, it's only for our own good. None of our moms have to worry about us because of the parental guidance of this wonderful organization.

Thus far this year, A.R.A. has instituted the coupon system for getting pitcher deposits in the Pub–fine. They've expanded the hours of Seacobeck and added kindly old men as clickers to the entrance to the dining hall–great. But now things are getting drastic. But a recent change has come about that perturbs me, maybe even irks me a bit.

Go to the C-Shop anytime, day or night, weekend or weekday, and ask for a cup of water. You'll find that it costs 2 cents for a small, 5 cents for a medium, and 10 cents for a large! Apparently, this poor company is so broke, they need to charge us for the H20 just to cover expenses.

The ladies at the C-Shop, however, assure me that the water is indeed free. It seems that it's those finely made, handcrafted *cups* we're paying for. Still, for 10 cents you'd think you'd be entitled to a frosted mug. Be that as it may, it looks as though we're just going to have to live with the situation.

This brings up the question of which is the most economical way to purchase your water in that find establishment. Now those small cups are miniscule, and it would seem that if you had the 2 cents for that, you could surely splurge for the few extra pennies and get the medium. The real question lies in whether to get a medium or a large.

Well the facts are these: it costs twice as much for a large as it does for a medium, but you don't get twice as much! There's also another factor involved. The medium cups are much prettier that the large, and you're sure to impress your date or your friends if you opt for the middle size. It seems, then, that the clear choice for the economic and socially conscientious student is the medium size cup of water in the C-Shop.

Now some of you are probably thinking: "Golly–I never realized how hard Reaganomics was hitting struggling service companies like A.R.A." You may want to leave an extra couple of cents–say 7 cents for a medium instead–just to do your part to help out. Or if you're really civic minded, you could send a contribution to: "Americans for the Advancement of Capitalism, Box 10101, Van Nuys, Calif."

Let's just hope that water prices don't continue to rise. Can you imagine what the class of '93 might be paying? Could be as high as a dollar–maybe even two–so let's be thankful we've got it so good. One closing thought to ponder–I wonder what they do different to the water in the Pub? The stuff's free down there.

Geography intern takes a different route to learning

by BETHANNE DAUGHTREY

While some seniors spend their last semester taking fun and easy electives, and finishing up all those *required* college antics, one Mary Washington senior is handling her final days a little differently.

Nan Stanford will soon be leaving campus to live and work near Washington, D.C., while she completes her last credit hours as one of eight full-time interns for the National Geographic Society, publishers of the well-known educational magazine.

The 20-year-old geography major was selected from students across the nation. "I knew it couldn't hurt to try, but I never *really* thought I'd get it over all those others," Stanford said.

Since Stanford won't be starting the $280-a-week internship until Feb. 7, the job specifics are still rather vague. "Right now, all I know is that I'll be working in the Cartography Division - researching, designing, and drafting maps for the magazine," Stanford explained. "Beyond that, I don't know."

With Stanford starting next week, the internship will keep her busy until May 27 - two weeks after graduation. To keep herself busy in the meantime and earn the additional two credits needed for her degree, Stanford has been working since the beginning of the semester with an independent study on a rare map of Tibet.

Besides the salary, Stanford will also be earning five credits for her work with National Geographic. "I sure hope nothing falls through now," she added.

Stanford was selected from applicants across the United States and will be working with students from New York, Pennsylvannia, Vermont and California.

"And I was real lucky about finding a place to live," Stanford said. "One of the guys from New York was so desperate for housing, he called me. And he's bringing a new wife with him!" Stanford will be one of the interns boarding with the program's director in Bethesda, Md.

"I'm upset that I have to leave here my last semester," she said. "I had a lot of fun plans lined up. But I don't think I could *ever* pass up an opportunity like this."

The internship program is fairly young, Stanford said, and is strictly set up as an educational opportunity. "It's more of what they can do for me than what I can do for them, because I can't do much," she added.

Since Stanford was notified of her selection in early December, she had already charted out an 18-hour semester for the spring. Although she only needed seven hours to meet graduation requirements, she was prepared to make the most of her time at college.

"I think learning can be a lot of fun," she explained. "I just don't look at it as something to get *through*. You should enjoy it while you're there."

Stanford feels she approaches her education differently than most because no one is "making" her stick out four years of college. "My parents would be just as happy if I had stayed and worked on the farm," she said. "But they are still very supportive of everything I do. As a matter of fact, they sent me a dozen roses when I found out about the internship."

MWC offers a one-year concentration program in cartography through the geography department. "The skills I learned here helped me get into this program," she said. "And while it's very time-consuming and difficult, you can get a lot out of it," she added.

Stanford, a Regional Scholar from Loudoun County, has been selected for Mortar Board, elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and served as president of the French House during her four years at MWC. She was recently selected for the 1983 *Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges.*

The daughter of John and Susan Stanford of Montresori Farm, Lucketts, Va., Stanford plans to attend graduate school and specialize in agricultural geography.



Senior Nan Stanford works on map details for independent study.
photo by TERRY HUDACHEK

Financial aid now available

Students interested in applying for need-based financial assistance for the 1983-1984 academic year, but have not received the required application packet, should stop by the Financial Aid Office, GW 307 to obtain the necessary forms.

In order for your application to receive full consideration the required form *must* be filed with the College Scholarship Service, Princeton, New Jersey, NOT LATER than March 15, 1983.

Students interested in the non-need Student Employment Program for the 1983-84 academic year, who have not received the required application form, should stop by the Financial Aid Office, GW 307 to obtain the necessary form. DEADLINE for filing: April 15, 1983.

Uncle Sam's Military Surplus

We carry new and surplus American and European military uniforms and equipment

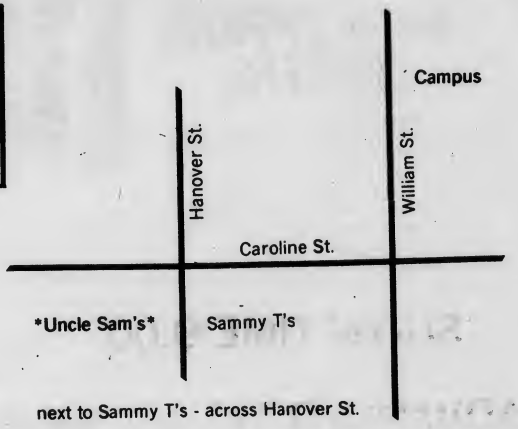


Winter Specials

Navy Pea Coats $29.95
Surplus Military Field Jackets $29.00

also featuring

English Battle Jackets $19.95
German Scarfs $9.95
Military Flight Jackets (green or camoflague) $56.95
Carry-All bags $7.98
U.S. Navy Wool Jumpers $14.95
Wallets (green, camo., desert camo.) $6.80
Commando watch bands (black and green) $3.96
Italian Wool Sweaters $23.95
Bandanas (red, blue, camo.) $2.99 - $3.25
Fatigue pants (green and camoflague) $7.50 - $14.50
Military Webb belts (assorted colors) $2.25



next to Sammy T's - across Hanover St.

10% Student Discount with valid ID

Hours Mon. - Sat. 10 am - 5:30 pm **373-6830** **725 Caroline Street**

Fashionable Clothing * Durable Items * Camping Equipment Master Charge & Visa are welcome.

THE VICTORIA THEATRE PRESENTS,

the FEBRUARY 3RD

Skip Castro BAND

WITH SPECIAL GUESTS, DIXIE SUITE

SOUTHERN ROCK

SHOW TIME 9:00

ADVANCED TICKET SALES NOW!!! CALL 703-830-2565.

MWC Students receive discount if purchased in advance from Entertainment Committee

Contact Mark Scott (x4308) for more information.

Theater located downtown Fredericksburg on Caroline Street.

FEATURES

Acid rain threatens plants, animals, humans

by GLENN BIRCH.

In the Adirondack Mountains of upstate New York, more than 200 lakes can no longer support aquatic life. In Canada, environmental officials project a similar fate for 48,000 lakes by the end of the century.

In the mountains of western Virginia, professors from the University of Virginia and Virginia Polytechnical Institute are investigating the retarded growth of young trees, and the blotched and withered appearance of leaves on older trees. These tragedies are mainly the result of the damaging effects of acid rain.

Acid rain is highly acidic precipitation that can take the form of rain, snow, hail, or fog. It is caused by the high sulfur emissions of power plants, factories, automobiles, smelting operations, volcanoes and forest fires. It raises the acidic level of lakes and streams and can kill fish and plankton. It also may harm forests by draining mineral nutrients from the soil.

Damage from acid rain has been reported in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Florida and California, as well as in New York, New England, and Canada.

One of the major problems with acid rain is that it is virtually impossible to detect its exact source. Because the sulfur pollutants are released high into the air, they travel great distances before coming down in the form of acid rain.

So, the problem is not restricted to industrial areas. In fact, most of the acid rain that affects the eastern United States and Canada originated in the highly industrial Ohio River Valley.

Because this problem covers such a large geographic area, legislation to curb the effects of acid rain would have to stem from the federal government. The Reagan administration, however, claims more research is needed before any action, such as installing scrubbers on sulfur-emitting smokestacks, can be taken.

Professor Glen Thomas of the American Studies department, calls this position "pure politics." Citing Scandanavia as an example, Thomas stated, "We know what it [acid rain] does, and it is not too early to begin [taking action]."

Reagan's position is applauded by industrialists. They point to the high cost of installing scrubbers as justification for waiting until more research can be done. Joseph Dowd of American Electric Power was quoted in Time, "Installing scrubbers could break the economic backbone of the Midwest. And there's no assurance that it will improve the acidity of the rainfall in the East."

Thomas termed this statement "an exaggerated truth." While the cost of the scrubbers is undeniably high, they will help to remove acid rain producing pollutants from the air, Thomas said.

Thomas also brought up another reason why steps have not been taken to lessen the effects of acid rain. The situation has not yet become severe enough for the public to demand action. "Public reaction waits until there is an emergency," he said. "The full effects of acid rain have not become dramatic."

When asked if acid rain would prove to be the environmental issue of the 1980's, Thomas replied, "I hope so, but it may take a while for the public to become aware of the problem."

The research, in the meantime, goes on. The study in western Virginia involves sealing off a fairly large area to protect it from the surrounding environment. This area is then compared with the exposed areas. The growth rate of small trees was found to be reduced by as much as 50 percent by exposure to acid rain and other pollutants.

These pollutants also harm adult trees. The waxy substance that covers the leaves of trees is destroyed, leaving the leaves unprotected against harmful solar radiation.

Research is also taking place in other areas of the United States, Canada, and Europe. Environmentalists hope studies will convince our lawmakers that measures to control the damaging effects of acid rain are desperately needed.

Professors . . . are investigating the retarded growth of young trees, and the blotched and withered appearance of leaves on older trees. These tragedies are mainly the result of the damaging effects of acid rain.

How Mary Washington College got its l o n g lines

by PATRICIA GARNETT

As a helper to owl-eyed Minerva, goddess of wisdom, Eruditia was known far and wide for her love of books and learning. It was she who had the power of comprehension, which she could bestow on or withhold from any mortal. A task, given to her by Minerva one evening, required that she descend to earth to observe those who populate the halls of higher learning. Both students and faculty were to undergo surveillance and be judged on their scholarship, dedication and honor.

It was not long before Eruditia came upon an anger provoking sight. There before her was a quiet and peaceful library; but it was due to emptiness, not to studious silence. Not a soul disturbed the solitude. Just down the highway, however, there was much gaiety and conversation. Here students spoke of athletes and cars, alcohol and clothes as if they were as important as the revered works of Homer and Aeschylus. The ale flowed freely and many of the revelers would be incapable of concentration the next day after their evening of overindulgence.

"Why do you not prepare for exams or write your papers?" Eruditia demanded of the group. But they did not recognize her, disguised as she was - a student with thick glasses, clutching a great armful of books. They taunted her, saying rude things about her social life (or lack thereof) and her predicted lifelong marital status. They shouted that intellectuals died in loneliness with only their moldy, old books to comfort them.

At this Eruditia raised her baculiber, a hefty wand inscribed with the titles of the world's greatest literature; past, present and future. Instantly the flow of intoxicating liquid slowed to a trickle, bringing the long line leading to the fountain of drunkenness almost to a standstill. From now on, there would always be a long, slow line to traverse before the imbibers could attain their goal of a filled drinking vessel. And sometimes the flow of golden liquid would stop completely, leaving the revelers sober and disgruntled.

Traveling on, Eruditia overheard the voices of several professors. At first, the goddess was pleased to see that these teachers of wisdom were busy grading exams and papers. Yet, as she came nearer to them, she realized they were not discussing grammar and style, nor content and organization. No, they were deciding the number of A's and B's to give without regard to the intellectual worth of the work they were supposedly evaluating. They pitied the poor wretches who could not write clearly and concisely. They feared that these students of questionable intellectual rigor would never get jobs if they were to receive the grades they truly deserved.

Swiftly, silently, Eruditia went among the teachers, inserting a small bookworm into each one's left ear. Each tinea made its way into that part of the mind responsible for comprehension. Once there, these tiny creatures devoured the men's ability to think clearly. Those students who had justly deserved excellent grades but had been cheated by the cheapening of an A's value now had their retribution. Not knowing that Eruditia had violated their brains, the professors would become flustered and humiliated as these worthy young scholars in their classes would ask questions of great intellectual depth which they could not answer.

As Eruditia completed her rounds of colleges and universities, she was shocked and saddened by the decline of scholarly standards, lack of dedication to learning, and the disregard of honor codes. As a reprimand for all of these offenses, and to weed out those not truly worthy of academic distinction, Eruditia cursed all campuses with the plague of lines. Everywhere students and faculty would have to wait in queues for all of their needs: class rings, cafeteria food, restrooms, mimeography sheets, registration forms, and all the rest. Those who had the patience and tenacity to continue despite these obstacles became the great leaders of their generations. But for the others could never break the cycle of delay, life for them would continue to be one long line after another until death.

PETE'S PIZZA & SUB SHOP

209 William Street
Call for delivery 373-1420

ABC on/off premises *Happy Hour Daily 11 am - 7 pm*

Wednesday Specials

* Live entertainment weekly 8:30 pm - 10:30 pm All are welcome
* Wednesday 25 cents off small pizza 50 cents off medium pizza. 75 cents off large pizza
* Wednesday night 50 cent draft beer with food purchase.

COUPON
Buy 1 large pizza and get a small cheese pizza FREE
Offer expires 2/8/83. Good on delivered items too. Restricted to MWC students.



Did you know that Pete's delivers beer with food orders? We Do!!

PROFESSIONAL TYPIST
for your
Term Papers, Letters, Resumes, etc.



Fast and Accurate
Free Pick-up and Delivery

Gale Barclay
Key Production
Tel: 373-7973(evenings)

MWC sunbathers:
SPRINGBREAK Florida trip to Ft. Lauderdale or Key West 8 beach days, 7 nights lodging in fine hotels "on the strip" plus nightly parties! from $125 Call (804)979-8105 COLLECT Ask for Annette. Go with friends or organize a small group and sunbathe FREE!

Men's basketball team wins three in a row

by DAVID LYNCH

For the second consecutive night, Mary Washington College's men's basketball team came from a one-point deficit at halftime to defeat Frostburg State College 86-73, at home.

Down 36-35 at halftime, the Blue Tide put on a 21-15 spurt that put them ahead to stay with ten minutes left to play. MWC guard Tim Jones scored 8 of his game-high 21 points and forward Buddy Hawley scored 5 of his 15 points during the stretch.

On defense, the Tide switched from a zone defense in the first half to a sticky man-to-man in the second. "We are basically a man-to-man team," explained MWC Coach Tom Davies. "In the first half, they shot well, so I decided to go back to what we do best. I did not get a chance to scout them prior to the game."

MWC's leading scorer, junior center Frank Gilmore, was held to only eight points, but those gave him an even 1,000 points for his career. The last two landmark points were scored on a tap-in of a missed shot with 13:37 to play in the second half. At that time, the game was halted and MWC Athletic Director Edward Hegmann presented Gilmore with the game ball. Gilmore is second in all-time career scoring at MWC, next to Tim Money, who is now an assistant coach under Davies.

On the same play, Gilmore suffered a cut just above his right eye and was removed for the remainder of the game.

Others players in double figures for the Tide were forward Gilbert Fields with 12 and reserve center Billy Eyles chipping in 11.

The Bobcats, 4-8, were led by Eddie Rutledge with 15 points and Mike Breslin with 14. Phil Walter and Kevin Bode scored 13 each.

MWC, 7-9 pending last night's game with fifth-ranked Roanoke College, travels to Virginia Wesleyan College tomorrow and hosts North Carolina Wesleyan College on Saturday.

MWC 81 CNC 64

Sparked by Gilmore's 16 second-half points, MWC surged ahead from an one point deficit at halftime to defeat Christopher Newport College, 81-64, Friday in Goolrick Hall.

In the first half, both teams played evenly, with neither team having more than a seven point advantage. At 5:31 to play, leading 24-20, the visitors chose to slow down the pace of the game and went into a stall, amidst a chorus of boos and catcalls from the fans. It was almost a minute and a half before Vince Eure was fouled and canned both ends of an one and one situation to make it 26-20.

"I thought at any time once they got the lead they would try and stall," explained Davies.

The Blue Tide closed to within one as Hawley hit two foul shots to cut the Captains' lead to 30-29.

The second half was all MWC and Gilmore as the Tide was able to get the ball inside consistently to Gilmore--who scored a team high 18 points--and Eyles, who finished with 13. MWC also applied a tough zone defense which forced the Captains to shoot from outside.

"It was my assistant Robert Watts' idea," replied Davies. Watts, a former standout with the Blue Tide, now assists Davies in running the varsity program .

Adding to the victory were Fields , scoring 14 points, and Hawley who chipped in with 10 points and 6 steals. Gilmore, the team's leading rebounder, grabbed a game high 10.

Commenting on Gilmore's play, Davies explained, "Frank was 0 for 6 from the field in the first half. In the second half, I think he just got mad."

High scorers for Christopher Newport were Strayhorn with 26 and Griffin with 14.

MWC 119 GALLAUDET 64

Mary Washington College broke three offensive records on its way to demolishing Gallaudet College 119-64, Jan. 25, in Goolrick Hall.

"We just overpowered them," explained Davies.

The three new records set were total points (119), point difference (55), and number of field goals made (52).

The Tide was never behind as they raced to a 10-0 lead in the opening minutes and a 66-33 spread halftime. Davies was then able to empty his bench and rest his starters.

. Eyles and Hawley led the way for MWC with 16 points each, while Tony Ferris chipped in 13.

Gallaudet was led by Daryl Wetzel with 25 points and Kevin Smith with 22.

Men's track team runs well

by RENEE ALLEN

Mary Washington College's men's indoor track team traveled to the U.S. Naval Academy, making a fine showing by coming in third with a total of 26.5 points.

The Naval Academy won the meet with 80 points, and Navy Prep came in second with 30 points. Rounding out the competition was Towson State who came in fourth place with 25 points.

Coach Rick Wagenaar said he was happy with the performance of his team. He also said it was a great accomplishment for the men to have placed third ahead of Towson State.

"We only had seven guys with us. Towson brought 20 with them and has a more established program than we do. I was very happy that we were able to beat them," Wagenaar said.

Freshman Marty Hutcherson had an exceptional night Friday, placing first in the 400 meter with a time of 50.4 seconds, a new school record.

Hutcherson also placed third in the 55 meter with a 6.5-second time. He rounded out his performance with a fourth place in the long jump--a distance of 20 feet, 7 inches.

"He has a lot of talent," Wagenaar said. "I look for him to keep getting better."

Sophomore Terry Rose placed first in the high jump with a jump of 6 feet 2 inches. He placed third in the long jump with a 21 foot jump. He also came in second place in the 55 meter hurdles at 7.75 seconds.

Freshman Dennis Clayton came in second in the 800-meter race with a time of 1 minute, 57.9 seconds.

Ending an evening of fine performances was the mile relay team of Hutcherson, Rose, Clayton and Marc Levesque, which placed second in this event with a time of 3 minutes, 30.8 seconds, setting another new school record.

Summing up the performance of the entire team, Clayton replied simply, "We had a great night."

Cheerleaders give new meaning to 'spirit'

by KENT RICE

Two years ago, the typical Mary Washington College basketball fan was left to him or herself to support the team, but now the MWC cheerleaders have emerged and are adding a whole new meaning to the word "spirit."

The cheers the cheerleaders perform at basketball games are the end product of hours of dedicated work. The squad practices daily in the gym and will have cheered for thirty varsity men's and women's games as well as several JV contests by the end of the season.

The squad is led by captain Dean Driver and co-captain Denise Zawadski. The rest of the varsity team is composed of John Barrazotto, Saralyn Bowling, Lisa Broadridge, Alfred Giles, Troy Knighton, Kathy O'Rourke, Becky Rogers, Geoff Tucker, Anne Tyler and Jodie Wiliams.

The JV squad is made up of Ginny Farquharson, Debbie Ortiz, Tracy Rose, Katie Kilduff, Tracy Greener and Allison Wilboure.

The members attest to the hard work and time involved. As Knighton noted, "It takes a helluva lot of time."

Cheerleading also requires money. The squad has sold refreshments for soccer and basketball games and hopes to continue doing so. The new cheerleading uniforms and the introduction of Willie the Wolf, the new mascot, were great expenses. The squad performed in the fall talent show and proved very popular with the crowd. They plan to host a competition in the spring with several local colleges expected to attend.

Tryouts for next year's squad will also be held later this semester. All those making the squad will be required to attend a cheerleading camp in the summer, which will be held at Virginia Tech this year.

Swimmers win

by WILLIAM SMITH

Mary Washington College women's swim team soundly defeated Gallaudet College, 76-59, in the team's first dual meet of the new semester, Jan. 26.

Leading the Tide to victory were Junior Anne Cumming and Sophomore Lydia Barrett with three firsts each. Cumming swam to first places in the 500 free, 100 free and 100 individual medley(IM). Barrett won the 200 IM, 100 back and the 100 breastroke for MWC.

Double winners at the meet were Freshman Leslie Hoerner and diver Linda Moehle. Hoerner won in the 50 breast and 50 free and Moehle swept both of the diving events.

Other winners for the Blue Tide were junior Lisa Featherstone (50 back), sophomore Rebecca Berry (100 free) and Beth Kelley (50 fly).

Cumming, Berry, Hoerner and Featherstone combined to win the 200 Medley Relay for MWC, and teaming to win the 200 free relay were Kelley, Jennifer Lane, Leslie Brazietti and Kathron Brooks.

The win boosted the team's record to 5-3-1, with an undefeated mark against fellow Division III opponents.

AUDITIONS

Taft Attractions

THE LARGEST PRODUCER OF LIVE SHOWS FOR THEME PARKS

KINGS ISLAND
KINGS DOMINION
CAROWINDS
©CANADA'S WONDERLAND™



Kings Dominion
Mason-Dixon Music Hall
Sunday, February 6; 2:00-5:00 PM

Singers • Dancers • Instrumentalists • Technicians
Variety Performers • $180-250/week

One round trip air fare will be paid to hired performers traveling over 250 miles to the park

—Contact: Entertainment Dept., Kings Dominion, Box 166, Doswell, VA 23047

©Copyright 1982, Taft Attractions, Entertainment Dept., 1932 Highland Ave., Cincinnati, OH 45219



The General Store

RESTAURANT

SPECIAL

ALL YOU CAN EAT -
Spaghetti with meat sauce, &
sourdough bread with butter.
For ONLY $2.95.

MWC Students Only

offer expires Sat. Feb. 5, 1983

2018 College Ave.
Carry Out 371-4075

Lounge Serving
Mixed drinks 4-12

J.D. HAIR, LTD.

IN HISTORIC OLDE TOWNE FREDERICKSBURG
IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE

A Sweetheart Special

THE STAFF OF **J.D. HAIR, LTD.** INVITES THE STUDENTS AND FACULTY OF MARY WASHINGTON COLLEGE TO COME IN ANY TIME DURING THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY FOR A SPECIAL PRICE ON MANY OF ITS SERVICES: STYLE CUTS, BRAIDING, HIGHLIGHTING, PERMS & GEOMETRIC CUTS. TO WELCOME YOU TO **J.D. HAIR**, COLLEEN McKENNA IS OFFERING A SUPER SPECIAL ON **ZOTOS** PERMS OF SOFT, SPRINGY CURLS.

REGULARLY $30-$45 NOW $25

REGULARLY SHAMPOO CUT STYLE DRY $12.50 NOW $10

COME BY TODAY AT 914 CAROLINE ST or
CALL 373-8877 FOR AN APPOINTMENT

OPEN DAILY 9 to 5 MONDAY AND THURSDAY TILL 9 CLOSED TUESDAY

"THE BEST LITTLE HAIR HOUSE IN FREDERICKSBURG"
Creative Hair by People Who Care

WE FEATURE REDKEN PRODUCTS